

BISHOPS STAND BY THE TAVERN

ASHAMED BECAUSE NEW YORK HAS NO TIVOLI GARDENS.

The Convivial Spirit Was Put Into Man by His Creator—Open and Social Drinking Contrary to Prohibition State Sneaking and Household Tipping.

The topic for discussion at the seventh session of the Entertainment Club Mrs. Roswell D. Hitchcock, president, in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria last evening was "The Subway Tavern," and Bishop Potter was the principal speaker. Gen. J. F. Patterson, president of the Army and Navy Club, in introducing Bishop Potter, referred to attacks to which the Bishop was subjected, particularly from the religious press, as well as from the pulpit, because of his public endorsement of the Subway Tavern enterprise. Bishop Potter himself, when he began his address, said that he had taken pains to come provided with a supply of charges he had delivered long before the opening of the tavern, in which he had taken no part, and he had taken no part in the Subway Tavern movement, and which he still held.

"But," continued the Bishop, "it seems there is a good deal of difference in some people's minds between a theory and a practical application of that theory."

"I have received a good many abusive letters, but I have refrained from afflicting the management of the Subway Tavern with them. It may be interesting to some of you to know that I am credited with having a great deal of money out of the Subway Tavern—that I am believed by some people to have heavy financial interests in the venture."

"I have never been in the Subway Tavern but once, and the thing that occurred there which seems most to have shocked many of the people who have favored me with their criticisms was that I saw only one, the occasion of that, my first and only visit, at the opening of the long metro doxology, 'Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow.' That has been many times characterized as little short of blasphemy under the circumstances."

The problem of temperance is the same in this land as in any other. The underlying causes of intemperance are the same in all countries, though their expression may be different. Insufficient nourishment, bad air or exposure to severe weather all have their effect. But the convivial note is the one that is the most striking in connection with drinking. Now the convivial note is in our physical and mental constitution because—shall I shock you? I say it—because God put it there. Playing and recreation are not wrong, are not harmful. They are essential."

"I remember hearing a story about Barnum and the late Bishop Cox, whom some of you doubtless knew. The Bishop and the showman had been conversing together when the Bishop, about taking his leave, said with his usual friendly grace, 'Well, Mr. Barnum, I do not know as we shall ever meet again unless it be in heaven.' 'Well, Bishop,' replied the showman, 'if you are there we will meet.'"

"Have any of you ever stopped to think of the different conditions of life under which you and I live and those under which the vast majority of the people of New York live?"

"Have any of you ever been in a New York tenement? I remember once very truly twenty-sixth street on my way to the river where I was going to take dinner on a superb yacht owned by a friend. I saw children literally hanging out the tenement house windows to get a breath of fresh air. It was the next day after that that I went down and made that speech at the opening of the Subway Tavern."

"If any of you have been in Copenhagen I hope you have noticed the idea of which was conceived by a wealthy and public spirited Dane, who was actuated by the highest sentiments, that of the Tivoli Gardens. That is a place of resort to which all the people where you may see people representing all grades of social position assembled to hear good music and partake of good cheer, with the prices for the food and drink graded according to the means of those who patronize the place. I am proud of New York. I am not ashamed because I was not born in it, but I am ashamed because New York has no Tivoli Garden, and you ought to be also."

"Now the Subway Tavern is an attempt along the lines of the Tivoli Gardens. I am sure you may say, 'there is a bar there! Well, yes, there is a bar there. Furthermore a man may go up to that bar, pay for a drink and have it delivered to him. Furthermore, he is sure he is getting what he pays for and sure that what he is drinking is not adulterated.'"

"You all know the state of affairs in the States where prohibition prevails. You know that in Topeka, Kan., as in Portland, Me., there is no trouble in a man getting what he wants to drink, but in Portland, Me., Topeka has had to become a mysterious and furtive sign, some form of sneaking and hypocrisy. All that is bad, very bad, but few people have realized that it is or how bad a blow is struck thereby at the very foundations of social integrity."

"I was talking with a Georgia clergyman the other day and he told me of a certain concoction which many ladies when they feel depressed, a concoction that has 30 per cent of alcohol in its composition, and of still another that has 61 per cent, and another 10 per cent. If you condemn the sale of honest beer and ale and spirits and yet drink that stuff privately, you contribute to the moral degeneration of the land. You are a liar to begin with. You are teaching your children to become liars and hypocrites."

"I was talking with a certain popular lecturer recently. He travels over a great deal of the country. He said that he was down South and had been in a private house, just before dinner, the hostess said, 'I must ask you to excuse our having only water to drink with dinner, Mr. So-and-so. We have had good Port wine and we do not think it right to let him have an example of intemperance right here at home.'"

"The guest replied that it was a matter of indifference to him, that he cared little for wine at dinner. Soon after he was going to his room upstairs when the hostess appeared at her bedroom door and beckoned to him in a secret, furtive manner, which he thought was singularly expressive. He was still more impressed when the lady, after he had entered, told him that she knew Mr. So-and-so, she said, 'that you will not care for your dinner unless you have something to drink, and I have got a little something for you.' She then brought out a bottle of brandy. Soon after the guest was downstairs and the host beckoned him into the library. The host not only shut the door but he said, 'Then he brought out a bottle of whiskey.'"

"Soon after the guest was out on the grounds walking about, and the son, the young hope of the family, said to him: 'Well, you walk out to the barn, Mr. So-and-so. I would like to show you my horses.' So the guest went to the barn and the young hopeful brought out a bottle of gin. Thus the father and mother were educating their boy to become a common bar and hypocrite."

The Subway Tavern is a step along the lines taken by Earl Grey in England—lines that have there proved so successful. It is along those lines that all temperance reformers in New York must move if any victories are to be won. There have been great changes in the way of temperance. I can remember the time when I saw a clergyman enter the pulpit to preach a glass of port wine was handed to him and he drank it. To-day such a thing would be considered shocking. And the last time I dined in Lambert's Palace, the then Primate, the great Archbishop Temple, had for his only beverage at dinner a large glass of stout water.

PREACHER SUE FOR \$200,000.

The Rev. John Rose Asked to Pay That Sum for Causing False Arrests.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 28.—William Hooper and Miss Hamilton, who were yesterday acquitted on charges of conspiracy to defraud the Rev. John Rose in an alleged bogus mining stock deal, instituted suit against the clergyman in the Baltimore City Court to-day, demanding \$200,000 damages for alleged false arrest and malicious prosecution. The amount sued for is said to be the largest ever claimed in a damage suit in the history of the local bar.

Separate suits were filed by the two plaintiffs, in each of which the amount of damages claimed is \$100,000. It is charged that on July 13 last the Rev. Mr. Rose procured their arrest upon a charge of conspiring to defraud him and caused them to be locked up.

The acquittal of the plaintiffs yesterday was also recited, and Miss Hamilton declares that by reason of her arrest and the great publicity given to it her business of vocal instructor has been badly injured. Mr. Hooper's suit is identical in character.

Mr. Rose is a retired Protestant Episcopal minister, and last July he purchased 9,500 shares of the stock of the Cripple Creek Gold Temple Mining Company from John B. Lawrence for \$1 a share. The stock later turned out to be valueless. Miss Hamilton and Lawrence were arrested. The jury convicted Lawrence and acquitted Miss Hamilton and Hooper.

"LIVE AND LIFT"

Bath House John's Motto in His Campaign for Mayor of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 28.—Alderman John Joseph Coughlin of the First ward gave out his mayoralty platform yesterday. It was a list of 12 points, the first of which was "Live and Lift." Coughlin said that he had asked him what the slogan of his campaign would be.

"Personal liberty," answered Alderman Coughlin promptly. "Lift the held and keep it lifted. Live and lift; that's my motto."

"Live and lift," suggested Snow.

"Yes; live and lift and lift and lift. Boost, no knocking; that's good enough for me."

"But what are you going to do to us down in Hyde Park?" asked the Alderman from the Seventh ward.

"Let you alone. I'll be fair with everybody," declared Alderman Coughlin.

PRINCETON TURRETS TO GO.

Nassau Hall to Resume Its Ante-Revolutionary Appearance.

PRINCETON, N. J., Jan. 28.—The two turrets which rise at each end of Nassau Hall, or "Old North," at Princeton, are soon to be removed. The object is to restore the historic old building to a shape as near as possible to that which it had before the Revolution and at the time when British soldiers camped within its walls. The towers were added about fifty years ago, when the building was being repaired after a fire had damaged it.

ARRESTED ON MEXICAN CHARGE.

Felix McIntyre, Found on Steamer, Monterey, Shows Cash and Diamonds.

Felix McIntyre, said to be a lawyer and a well-known figure in the city, was arrested yesterday by Pinkerton detectives for alleged forgeries all over the West, was arrested on board the Ward liner Monterey, from Mexico, at Quarantine yesterday. He is charged with having cashed a forged draft for \$500 on the Bank of the City of Mexico.

Information of his sailing was sent to the New York office of the Pinkerton detective agency by the Pinkerton agent at Monterey, 49 Wall street, counsel for the bank. Just after the Monterey sailed, the despatches said, a draft which had been cashed by McIntyre was found to be worthless.

McIntyre was cool when arrested and displayed \$2,380 in money and a lot of diamonds, laughing at a charge of stealing \$500. He is alleged by the Pinkerton agent to have been beaten at least seven banks and individuals in Western States out of sums ranging from \$150 to \$250. He was arrested by Police Headquarters yesterday and will be in the Tombs court to-day.

WAGON BETWEEN STREET CARS.

Its Occupants, Mrs. O'Rourke and Her Little Son, Badly Hurt.

A wagon in which Mrs. Mary O'Rourke and her son John, 13 years old, were riding was struck by two trolley cars on the Douglas street line, in Brooklyn, last night, and both the woman and boy were badly injured.

The accident occurred at Schenectady avenue, where an eastbound car struck the wagon and threw it across the eastbound track in front of a rapidly approaching car. The wagon was caught between the cars and crushed.

The woman and boy were thrown on to a snow pile, which partly buried them. Mrs. O'Rourke, who is a widow, was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, and it was found that the boy's hip had been crushed. Mrs. O'Rourke escaped with several severe bruises about the head and neck. They were removed to their home on Howard avenue, Eastern Parkway.

OLD HORSE FED AND KILLED.

Driver Arrested on Cruelty Complaint by William Clark Jewett.

A worn out horse, covered with sores and drawing a wagon, fell at the corner of Fifty-fourth street and Broadway last night. The driver, William H. Johnson, clubbed the horse with his stick and the animal was exhausted to get up.

A man who said he was William Clark Jewett of 3 East Seventeenth street asked the man to stop, and finally called Police-man Knapher of the West Forty-seventh street station. Mr. Johnson, who lives in the Winslow, at Fifty-fourth street and Broadway, threw a cloak over his shoulders and fed the horse with apples. He was arrested by Police Officer Jewett of Mr. Jewett. The horse was killed by an agent of the Bergh society.

MARRIAGE JUST ANNOUNCED.

Lawyer William Elkus Took a Bride Last Night.

Although Lawyer William Elkus and Miss Emily Louise Seidenberg were married on Nov. 21, 1904, many of their friends were not aware of the fact until yesterday, when it was announced by publicity given to the marriage at its date because of the illness of the groom, who, with his wife, is now in the St. Vincent's Hospital. The marriage took place at 230 West 70th street, the home of the bride's parents.

Plan a Silverware Exhibit.

Engravers to the number of 130, employed by the silverware manufacturers, met last evening in the German Masonic Temple, 220 East Fifteenth street, and formed a permanent organization, which is to give once a year an exhibit of the work of the members.

The meeting was authorized to appoint a committee which will carry into effect the plan.

Found Frozen to Death.

Middleton, N. Y., Jan. 28.—So badly frozen was the body of James Bond, which was found near Griffins Corners, that it took ten hours to thaw the frost out of it so that an examination could be made by the physician. There were no indications of violence and an autopsy was not considered necessary. Bond was a laborer, and wandering off the road had frozen to death while asleep.

HONOR MCKINLEY'S MEMORY.

WEST SIDE REPUBLICAN CLUB GIVES ITS ANNUAL DINNER.

Stewart L. Woodford and Congressman Mann and Boutell speak—Prize for Southern Immigration, W. S. Bennett Would Run a Republican for Mayor.

The West Side Republican Club held its annual dinner last night at Delmonico's in memory of William McKinley. Covers were laid for more than two hundred, and every place was taken. McKinley's place in history and the achievements of his Administration, with special reference to their effects on the future foreign policy of this Government, were reviewed by Stewart L. Woodford, ex-Minister to Spain, and Congressman Henry S. Boutell and James H. Mann of Illinois.

Among the diners were Justice Samuel Greenbaum, Surrogate Theodore H. S. Sillman of Westchester, ex-Assessor James P. Cooley, Justice John Proctor Clarke, Congressman William H. Douglas, Justice Edward McCall, Chairman William Halpin of the Republican county committee, Postmaster William R. Wilcox, Abe Gruber, S. P. Carmichael and Justice Hirschberg.

Gen. Woodford told of his first meeting with McKinley. That, he said, was in the campaign of 1875. He had gone to Canton to deliver a speech, and as he stepped off the car platform he was seized by a soldierly young man who said merely that he was the chairman of the local committee that had been selected to entertain Gen. Woodford during his stay in the city.

"His face," said Gen. Woodford, "was just as studious then, his eyes just as kindly, his manner just as courteous as it ever was while he occupied the White House."

"I believe," he continued, "that it will be recognized that the life and influence of William McKinley are and must remain among the enduring forces in the life of this Republic. I think his memory that gave the impulse which Theodore Roosevelt and John Hay are so bravely upholding in the Orient for the open door and the peaceful commerce of the world."

In his memory and spirit of William McKinley we shall ask no territorial aggrandizement. In his spirit and memory we shall ask for no special concessions. But in his spirit and memory we must ask for equal opportunities with every citizen on the broad Pacific. I look forward with you to larger results, to the more perfect fruition of the things that have begun. And I look forward with confidence that our flag will never be the flag of conquest or of injustice, but always the flag of equal opportunity and a square deal for all who are under its protection."

Congressman Mann said that he would much rather speak on the subject of "Poor Reins," or even his "Wife's Relations," than be would on "Foreign Relations."

Mr. Mann is a member of the Panama Canal Committee.

"We propose," said he, "in constructing that canal to present it to mankind, the greatest gift ever made to the world. It will be paid for with our money, but given to civilization."

Mr. Mann said that there was no feature of the Government's foreign relations so acute as its dealings with the other republics on this continent.

"We assume," said he, "to be the great policeman on this continent and when we insist that other nations shall not collect their debts by force from the South American republics we become their guarantors."

Speaking of the Panama Canal again, Mr. Mann said:

"In the future conflicts of civilization, perhaps of the races, who knows when the forces of Chinese may not be awakened as the Japanese have been since an American Admiral landed there? We know when they may not begin a movement across the Pacific? It is the purpose of this Government to so sustain itself that no European Government will be able to use the Chinese as puppets against this country."

Also it is our stern purpose to have our share of the Orient's traffic, but not to be a nation except China. I know of no men so well fitted to achieve this Government's purposes as John Hay, the most useful diplomat in the world, and Roosevelt, the most courageous man in the world, and that, too, with dignity to ourselves, with respect on the part of the world, and with lasting benefit to civilization."

Congressman Boutell spoke on the Southern problem, saying:

"The manifold advantages of climate, soil, natural resources and future prospects can be offered by the South to settlers from the Northern States and immigrants from Europe. But there are serious obstacles, widely known. In Europe the prevalent opinion is that our Southern States consist of vast pampas and unwholesome swamps devoted exclusively to the cultivation of tobacco, cotton and sugar. Here is an opportunity for the Government to atone in a measure for the evils inflicted on the South in reconstruction times, by showing to the world the advantages which the South offers to capital and labor."

During the last twenty years 10,000,000 immigrants settled in our Southern and Western States. If we could divide this stream of immigration and during the next twenty years welcome to the South the same number of immigrants from the Old World, or, better still, of our own people from the North then our club, Mr. President, might in 1925 celebrate the solution of the Southern problem as the best gift of this century to the nation."

Congressman-elect William S. Bennett talked about the Southern problem, and declared that Mayors Strong and Low would have been elected, even if they had run on a Republican ticket only. The trouble with fusion, he said, was that the young and earnest voter always think that he must vote against something and not for something. There will be no difficulty in getting a Republican elected in the South, which has done much to improve the condition of the people. The chief obstacle is the Farmers' Institute which is holding an agricultural institute at Minden when he died. He was president of the North Louisiana Association of Cotton and Rice and prominent in the management of the agricultural station at that town.

Herbert Jerome Davis died yesterday at the Hotel Carlton in London. He was born fifty-nine years ago in Hancock, N. H. As a young man he was a member of the Union League and the Young Men's Association, and was active in the building and another business.

He was president of the Davis Sulphur Ore Company in Hancock, N. H. He was a member of the Union League, the Young Men's Association and of the Chemical Society. He married Miss Helen Davis, daughter of Mr. Stranahan of Brooklyn, who survives him. He also leaves a son by his first wife.

Thompson E. F. Randolph died suddenly on Friday night at his home, 520 Central avenue, New York. He was seventy years old. For nearly half a century he was engaged in the flour business in New York as a representative of the flour trade. He was a member of the Produce Exchange for a number of years. He is survived by a wife and five daughters.

NEWSBOY GRABBED HIS WATCH.

Chicago Man Seeing the Nights With Parry Has a Personal Experience.

George Muller of Chicago, who is stopping at the Grand Hotel, took a New York City and a couple of women to the Haymarket last night to see the sights.

A newsboy opened the door of Muller's coupe and as the Chicago man was getting out, grabbed his watch and ran. Muller went to the Tenderloin station and reported his loss. He didn't care so much about the watch, he said, but he was afraid of the road had frozen to death while asleep.

CHARITIES BOAT IN THE ICE.

Fidelity Struck Off Fort Schuyler, With Many Other Craft.

For the first time since Tuesday the Department of Charities boat Fidelity went from the Moore to Hart's Island yesterday, with fifty bodies. The boat started back in the afternoon with Capt. McCasle in command, a crew of eight men and two bodies that had been disinterred.

Off Willet's Point the Fidelity was caught in the ice. Capt. McCasle got word to Morgie Keeper Armstrong, and at 10 o'clock tonight Armstrong telephoned to Fort Schuyler, saying that the Fidelity was still stuck. The guard was turned out, and in about fifteen minutes Armstrong received the message.

"There are so many boats stuck in the ice off here that we couldn't tell the Fidelity even if she is among them."

On the general principle that the Fidelity would be at her dock at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, if she wasn't found, Chief Engineer Hamilton of the Department of Charities chartered the tugboat "Herald" and sent her to rescue the Fidelity. The Fidelity had only a small supply of coal.

LEMUEL M. WILES DEAD.

Well Known as a Landscape Painter and a Teacher of Art.

Lemuel M. Wiles, a landscape painter, known as a teacher to many hundreds of art students in various parts of the country, died yesterday morning at the home of his son, Irving R. Wiles, the portrait painter, 101 West Fifty-fifth street, of pneumonia. He was in his seventy-ninth year.

Mr. Wiles organized the art school in connection with the University of Nashville, at Nashville, Tenn., some years ago, and for many years he conducted a school for art students at Silver Lake, in western New York, during the summer seasons, besides having taught in various other places during his long life.

He was born in Perry, Wyoming county, in this State in 1829. His parents were among the early settlers in that section. He taught penmanship in Utica and Albany before coming to New York to study art, upon which he had early determined as his life vocation, and later he founded an art school at Ingham University, at Le Roy, N. Y.

He was a student in this city of J. F. Cropsey, at that time a well known American landscape painter, and he worked for some time in Washington. A generation ago he made a trip to California, at a time when the journey had to be made, or could not be made, by way of the Isthmus of Panama, and on various horseback tours among the old Spanish settlements and into the mountains of the Pacific Slope he made a series of sketches, studies and paintings which are historically valuable.

"In Artists of the Nineteenth Century," published in 1879, it was said of his works that they were "of a high order of merit." "These are valuable as the only studies in color yet obtained of the old mission churches and cathedrals of the region," and "they give an inkling of an epoch of the conditions of travel and of American art development at that time."

He was for many years a regular exhibitor at the National Academy of Design, and at other exhibitions about the East and South, and his early paintings found lodgment in private and institutional galleries in New York, London, Paris, Vienna, and elsewhere, including the collection of Cardinal McCloskey of New York, and a gallery in Montreal.

He had a studio in the old building of the New York University at University place and Washington Square, where S. F. B. Morse and many other well known New Yorkers studied their art, and he was later moved uptown to the old Y. M. C. A. building opposite the old Academy of Design, in Twenty-third street, only later to be removed to the new building at 147th street, after being in a week with pneumonia.

Mr. Wiles died several years ago was head of the brokerage firm of Wayland Trask & Co., with offices at 7 Nassau street. In 1904 the firm failed, and a good many of Mr. Wiles' friends who had been induced by him to take stock in an Alabama railroad were hit hard. Mr. Wiles was able to pay only 10 cents on the dollar, but his creditors elected him from his obligations to them, and at the age of 74 he started in again with the avowed purpose of voluntarily paying off obligations of about \$200,000.

Mr. Wiles died at 40 New street, and dealt largely in railroad stocks. His attorney, William O. Campbell of 55 Liberty street, tracks in the records of the State that he had left an estate large enough to cover the rest of his indebtedness.

Mr. Wiles was born in Hartford, Conn., and was married twice. He is survived by his wife and three children, two daughters and a son. Up to the time of his failure, he was a member of the Board of Directors of the Brooklyn Aurora Grata Club, and was high in Masonic circles, being a thirty-third degree Master.

WAYLAND TRASK DEAD.

Went to Work at 54 to Pay Off His Debts, and Nearly Succeeded.

Wayland Trask, for many years a member of the New York Stock Exchange, died yesterday morning at his home, 422 West 147th street, after being in a week with pneumonia.

Mr. Trask for several years was head of the brokerage firm of Wayland Trask & Co., with offices at 7 Nassau street. In 1904 the firm failed, and a good many of Mr. Wiles' friends who had been induced by him to take stock in an Alabama railroad were hit hard. Mr. Wiles was able to pay only 10 cents on the dollar, but his creditors elected him from his obligations to them, and at the age of 74 he started in again with the avowed purpose of voluntarily paying off obligations of about \$200,000.

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Obituary Notes.

Major James Vignes, one of the best known sugar planters in Louisiana, died in New Orleans on Friday, aged 81 years. He was a native of Pointe Coupee.

In 1840 he was elected sheriff, and the same year was elected Sheriff. He was elected in 1850, serving until 1854. At that time he was elected Sheriff of Pointe Coupee Parish, of which he was Major, and was prominent in the defense of the Louisiana State Prison, which was then under the command of Lieutenant, now Admiral, George Dewey.

He returned to sugar planting after the war and made a fortune. He was in business in 1902 and moving to New Orleans, where he lived up to the time of his death. He was a member of the Louisiana Association of Cotton and Rice and prominent in the management of the agricultural station at that town.

Herbert Jerome Davis died yesterday at the Hotel Carlton in London. He was born fifty-nine years ago in Hancock, N. H. As a young man he was a member of the Union League and the Young Men's Association, and was active in the building and another business.

He was president of the Davis Sulphur Ore Company in Hancock, N. H. He was a member of the Union League, the Young Men's Association and of the Chemical Society. He married Miss Helen Davis, daughter of Mr. Stranahan of Brooklyn, who survives him. He also leaves a son by his first wife.

Thompson E. F. Randolph died suddenly on Friday night at his home, 520 Central avenue, New York. He was seventy years old. For nearly half a century he was engaged in the flour business in New York as a representative of the flour trade. He was a member of the Produce Exchange for a number of years. He is survived by a wife and five daughters.

Oscar Hebert, Sheriff of Vermilion parish, La., died there suddenly yesterday. He was a native of Louisiana. He was a member of the local lodge of the Odd Fellows, and was a well known and popular man. He is survived by a wife and five children.

Charles Carroll, 81 years old, a retired merchant of 812 West 147th street, died suddenly last night in a hotel on Rockaway avenue. He was a member of Grant Post, A. O. U. He leaves a widow and one grandson.

Dr. Corlella A. Greene, for over fifty years medical director of the Marine Hospital, died last night at the Presbyterian Hospital. He was a native of New York, and was a member of the New York Academy of Medicine. He is survived by a wife and three children.

Four New Cruisers to Be Placed in Commission by May Next.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The Navy Department plans to place the armored cruiser West Virginia and the protected cruiser Galveston in commission on Feb. 15. The armored cruiser Pennsylvania will be placed in commission about March 1. The armored cruiser Maryland in April.

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IN A LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS.

CZOLGOSZ AND BRESCI BELONGED TO ONE GROUP HERE.

Fire in an Italian Printing Place in Barre, Vt., Reveals Anarchists There and in West Hoboken, N. J.—Italians Sending Out Pictures of McKinley's Slayer.

Barre, Vt., Jan. 28.—Discoveries made in the fire ruins of an Italian socialist newspaper plant here have established a connection between Leon Czolgosz, President McKinley's assassin, and Bresci, who killed King Humbert of Italy.

In spreading their propaganda the Italian Socialists